

WASHINGTON, D. C., SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 7, 1895.

### At This Time of Year

We send shoes to our customers in almost every State in the Union.

We frequently find ourselves overloaded with certain lines of goods—most desirable and first-class in every way, but still we have a case we don't hesitate to simply re-mark every pair at a price that'll sell them the minute our customers know of the reduction. While there is of course a loss, we don't mind it, for a first-class house cannot afford to carry over goods to another season and then sell them as new styles. At least this house can't and won't.

**These are Lots that MUST GO!**

For the reasons given above. The Prices are made to sell them quickly.

**FOR THIS WEEK.**

**At \$2.85 At \$1.85**

Better than anybody else is selling at \$4.00. Men's genuine Kangaroo Hand-sewn With Leather Soles. Men's Rubber Shoes. 5 different styles, 5 styles and shapes of new Rubber Shoes. For very little, ordinary or extremely narrow feet.

**At \$2.85. At \$1.85.**

Now that you know the reason of these low prices, we needn't stop to wonder whether the bargains are genuine. You will have taken quite a step toward money-saving when you become convinced that our advertisements are absolutely reliable—that a bargain with us means shoes at a lower price than anyone else can sell the same goods at.

**Wm. Hahn & Co.**  
RELIABLE SHOE HOUSES

930 and 932 7th St.  
1914 and 1916 Pa. Ave. 233 Penna. Avenue S. E.

### Eight Hundred Millions In Uncle Sam's Cash Box

No Intricate Mechanism for the Protection of the Money, but Yet It Is Impossible for the Enterprising Burglar to Make a Haul.

With eight hundred millions in his safe, it is no wonder that Uncle Sam has to keep a vigilant watch lest someone pick his huge trouser-pocket. Such a sum of wealth almost anywhere would be the envy of the average mind, and when we recollect that one man cannot count a million in seven months, some idea of the magnitude of the labor, which counts the money several times in the course of manufacture, can be obtained.

Unlike the Bank of England, our vaults in the basement of the Treasury have no wonderful mechanism by which they are protected. The English bank has an intricate system of signals and electric arrangements, and even were a robber to penetrate into the vast depth of stone which guards the treasure, the act of stealing would cause the whole thing to be submerged into a large vat of water. In our Treasury the protection has nothing of this wonderful mechanical genius, but the strength of the building and of the steel vaults, together with the watchful eye of ever-present guards, keeps everything under strict surveillance and safe from robbery.

**MAN WHO DRIVES MILLIONS.**

Some time ago it was asserted that the little "sentry" boxes, which were erected in the corner of the White House grounds for protection of guards to the President, but the truth is that it is for the watchman who is constantly guarding the Treasury, night and day.

Over at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, where the money is made, a steel vault with a time lock prevents any possibility of entrance after a certain hour in the day. Then, all during the night, the watchman sits in front of the door, while others patrol the building. When the money is transported to the Treasury, it is placed in a large wagon whose sides are of steel plates and four armed men ride on the top behind.

To Washingtonians it is a familiar sight to see the solid dark sides of the wagon lumbering along, drawn by a pair of massive bays and driven by a son of the Emerald Isle, who has been at the work for ten years.

The man has carried on an average of sixteen million a week during these ten years, which leaves to his credit a sum of \$30,000,000. One man has been carried by one man. In all this time no one has ever made an attempt to touch the wagon in which the money was hauled.

On reaching the Treasury the money is placed in the vaults, which are built of stone and then a huge steel safe is erected within that work. The weight of the coin silver is about 5,000,000 tons, and it is safely locked in with a time lock, which is closed each day at 2 in the afternoon and does not open until the next morning at 11. The huge door of the solid steel safe is so heavy that it requires a good-sized machine each day to roll it into place.

**SAFE AGAINST ATTACK.**

There is another apartment which is closed by the time lock, and a third, leading to the vault, which has a barred grating in front. Guards watch the building during the whole night from the outside, and within a set of men are always walking the gloomy corridors of the dark corridors. Were there the least attempt at an attack the whole police force of the city would be on the spot in ten minutes.

Granting that a man could penetrate the iron doors which give entrance to the building, he would have also to elude the numerous sentries all about the building, where, in the silence of night, the fall of a pin could be heard. Were he to overcome all guards, he would find that he had an

impossible task in entering the chilled steel door and penetrating the huge one which is closed by the time lock. In short, it would be simply impossible for a robber to be committed on the United States Treasury.

In moving the money back and forth from the mint in Philadelphia and the sub-treasury in New York, the safe, which are huge ones of heavy chilled steel, are carried in a special car, which is guarded by two armed men. In fact, all men who are engaged in handling the money during transportation go about with a pistol in their pockets, and all must be well armed. No one, however, has ever been known to make the least attempt on any of the Treasury wagons or any others engaged in the transportation of money.

**GUIDE STOLE SILVER DOLLARS.**

The only case of stealing reported recently in the Treasury was a few years ago when one of the guides took a great many silver dollars. At that time the money, which is always put up in bags containing several thousands and was exposed to full view of the visitors and baggage on a table, was stolen one time he took a party through. He was at last caught, but strange to say, that same thief is now working in a bank in Chicago.

When Cohen's army was coming to town a little over a year ago there was great fear lest an attack be made upon the money vaults and an extra guard was for a time placed about the big white building. No such notion had ever entered the head of the hand of tagged hoboes and they could have been dispersed by a small squad of police in three minutes.

Great precautions against theft in the ranks of the clerks are taken and any missing note is detected from the wages of the one into whose hands it last passed. Heavy wirework is all around the tables where the counting goes on, the visitors are made to keep together and in the room where the bank notes are printed, a man at the door takes note of all who enter and watches closely every one. A person is not allowed about the building alone, but must go with a party and a guide and if tried can not return, but must complete the journey, willing or unwilling.

To get any definite information about the thickness of the vaults is impossible, for the higher officials seem inhibited with the strange idea that to make such facts known would encourage attempts on the place. On the contrary, a publication of the safeguards by which the money is surrounded is likely to deter any one who might dream of ever attempting such an undertaking. In no other way can the public be made to realize the impossibility of ever penetrating the huge steel vaults.

V. STUART MOSBY COLEMAN.

**THE WARM SULPHUR SPRINGS.**

Reached by the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway via Virginia Hot Springs. Two limited trains daily. A famous family resort at popular prices, conducted with genuine Virginia hospitality. Swimming pools of natural warm water. Delightful climate and surroundings. Apply C. and O. office, 615 and 1421 Pennsylvania Avenue.

## Hard Luck Followed the Washington Monument

Trials and Tribulations of Horatio Greenough's Colossal Statue of the Father of His Country. Criticism and Acrimonious Debate.

The undraped colossal statue of Washington, sitting and by the side of the pedestal in the eastern grounds of the Capitol, facing the grand portico, is always an object of interest to residents and visitors. Washingtonians have ceased to rail at it, but visitors, and especially foreigners, find it a source of considerable amusement. It is by Horatio Greenough, an American, and has been the subject of more ridicule and adverse criticism than any other work of art in Washington, perhaps in the world.

Congress ordered it in 1832, with the intention of placing it over a vaulted tomb in the crypt of the Capitol, but as the heirs of the soldier-statesman declined to allow his remains to be removed from Mount Vernon, the tomb was not constructed.

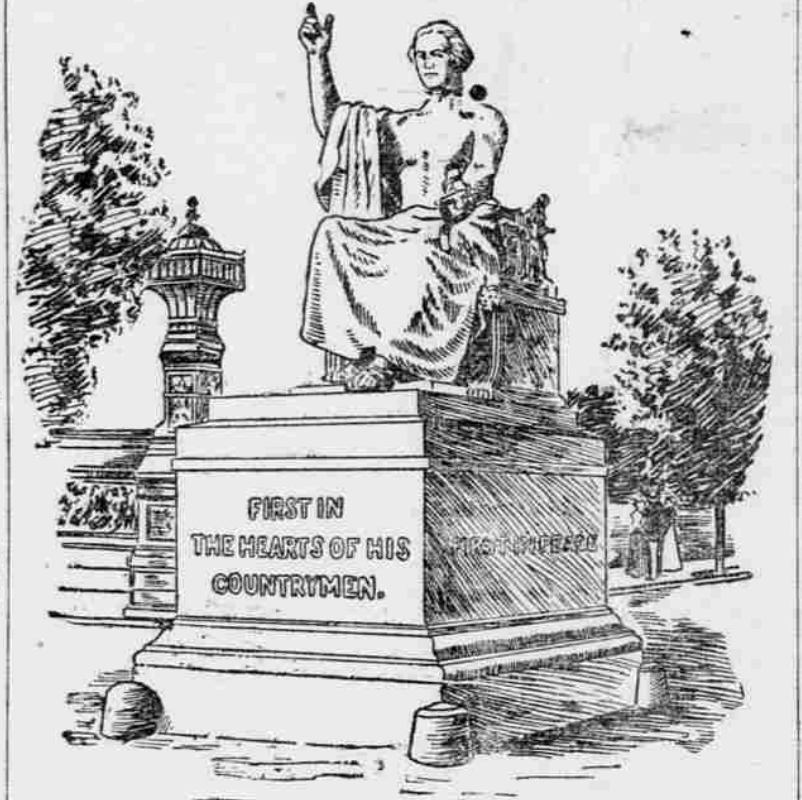
This statue gave the government a great deal of trouble, and for many years, and led to a famous and acrimonious debate in Congress, which was participated in by such distinguished men as Calhoun, Keim, Fillmore, Henry A. Wise and John Quincy Adams. The history of this work is to be found in a lengthy report made by Mr. F. C. Adams to Mr. Henry Barnard, Commissioner of Education, who embodied it in his memorable report to Congress in 1870.

This history, to use Mr. Adams' words, "is a curious, interesting and instructive story, which, if carefully read, will afford a lesson which will be of great value to us. It would teach us that art has certain fixed rules which cannot be violated except at heavy cost in money and reputation."

According to Mr. Adams, Greenough was a man of genius, capable of doing something really good, but his mind ran to exaggeration, and his ruin was the result of a too liberal government patronage, which permitted him to indulge his fancy rather than correct and improve his judgment.

He was a man of generous sympathies, but of an impulsive nature. An exacting critic himself, he was equally exacting of others, ready always to instruct Congress in its duty to American artists, he was singularly unfortunate in what he did for his government. He had a number of plans he was always ready to urge on Congress for decorating the Capitol, and knew exactly what works of art should be placed. But his plans were not practical, and it is only fair to say that his execution was not equal to his conception.

The statue when unveiled, instead of exciting admiration, created a feeling of very general disappointment. Then it was found that the doors at the east front of the Capitol were not large enough to admit it, and measures had to be taken to cut away the masonry and increase the space. This another heavy expense was incurred. At length the statue was set into the rotunda, and again a serious difficulty arose. It was found that its great weight might seriously damage the floor, and to avoid such damage an abutment of solid masonry was built between the first and second stories. So that once more money had to be liberally expended, and the statue, which had been ordered even to the artist himself, that the center of the rotunda of the Capitol was not a fitting resting place for this unfortunate statue.



Indeed, it soon became more of an insult than an ornament, and afforded a ready subject for the merest satire at it. The artist said that he had made a mistake, as well in regard to light as in not adding to the pedestal the portions of the rotunda; but to again set it in motion would involve another heavy expense, and perhaps seriously damage his reputation.

Becoming finally convinced that the statue would not remain long where it was, Greenough wrote a letter to the Congressional committee asking its removal to a more suitable place, complaining that the light in the rotunda was defective, and that in its position it could not be seen to advantage. Congress, it seems, was glad to have an opportunity of voting it out of the Capitol, and proceeded to act on Greenough's suggestions and grant his request.

After various experiments, both as to position and elevation, the spot where the statue stands was finally agreed upon. When it was removed from the rotunda the space between the doors had to be again enlarged.

It was on the question of its removal and that of the erection of a pedestal that the famous debate already mentioned took place, and it may be found in the "Globe" reports of the second session of the Twenty-seventh Congress.

It would seem that Congress was very much disgusted with all the trouble it had had with the statue. For instance, Mr. Keim, of Pennsylvania, remarked during the debate that the Secretary of the Navy had stated that were the question now whether the statue should be ordered or not, he "should be among the first to vote in the negative; but Congress had already spent about \$40,000 upon it, and it was not for him to order its removal. He was, therefore, in favor of its removal, but he would not vote in the affirmative, as he felt that the statue, with its wooden pedestal, should remain as it was, much like a Hindoo statue, with a marble coronal on a funeral pile."

To further show the acrimony of the debate it may be stated that Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, declared the statue to be "the most costly and bitter language, hurling against it all the invective for which he was noted. He declared the statue to be a 'pedestrian' statue, authorized by a resolution of Congress, February 13, 1832, and the accounts and charges for freight of the same to the United States be settled, under the direction of the Secretary of State, according to the rights of the claimants under their several contracts liberally construed," provided that "not more than \$5,000 shall be allowed the said Greenough in the event that the Secretary of State, under such construction as aforesaid, shall consider him entitled to charge the same, and more than \$5,000 for the freight, storage, and detention of the ship and for an iron

## She Is a Fair Pioneer

MISS F. T. B. PRYOR WAS THE FIRST OF 10,000.

To Her Belongs the Honor of Having First Joined the N. S. D. A. R.

To Miss Frances Theodore Bland Pryor known at home and to friends as Fannie Pryor, belongs the honor of being the first girl to join the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Now that this feminine organization numbers 10,000 members and is increasing at an astonishing rate, this fact makes Miss Pryor a young lady who may be regarded with much interest, both by her fair colleagues throughout the country, and by all good citizens as well, for the pioneer in any enterprise is always one who merits attention, as it takes a certain amount of courage and spirit, as well as foresight to enter upon a first undertaking.

At first the ladies of the land were somewhat doubtful as to the advisability of attempting any such untried scheme, and joined themselves slowly to the band of long-headed, clear-sighted women who were endeavoring to divine what a great future of usefulness and influence lay before such an organized body of patriotic



Miss Fannie Pryor.

petticoats but now that the timid ones see that their fears were unfounded, they are so eagerly enlisting themselves in the ranks that last year the Revolutionary Society doubled itself in number.

Miss Pryor was the first young maid to join the New York City Chapter of the Daughters, her number being two, her mother's one, as Mrs. Pryor was the first recent of the chapter, which was the first in the whole society to be organized, and is now the largest and most influential of the kind.

Miss Pryor is a charming young lady, her beauty of face and distinguished bearing making her a noticeable figure wherever she appears, and yet one of her most characteristic traits is a marked indifference to admiration.

She is a Colonial Dame, besides being a "Daughter," and by right, coming, as she does, from a long line of distinguished ancestors on both sides of the Atlantic. She is the daughter of Judge Roger A. and Sara Agnes Pryor, the former a noted jurist, the latter a woman of much personal beauty and of high social position.

Miss Pryor was born in Virginia, and comes from good old Virginia stock. On her mother's side she is descended from the ancient days of the Palatinate, while Judge Pryor's genealogy traces back to the Saxons.

Her character is rather an enigma, combining sweetness and amiability with independence and unusual courage.

CAROLYN HALSTED.

## LOVES A HERO.

Everybody Does, Says Gen. Longstreet.

Experience is a double-edged sword. The Georgia camp fire was made more brilliant by the presence of Gen. Longstreet, who tells over and over again his march down "on to Richmond," when he, on the other hand, had resigned from the army and was on his way to fight with his state countrymen. One night I reached a small hamlet, and being almost too tired to go to bed, I lay down on a bench and fell asleep. I was awakened by a loud shout, "Look! Look! Look! A hero! A hero! A hero!" I looked up and saw a man in a uniform, who was the same man who had been with me in the army, and was now on his way to fight with his state countrymen. One night I reached a small hamlet, and being almost too tired to go to bed, I lay down on a bench and fell asleep. I was awakened by a loud shout, "Look! Look! Look! A hero! A hero! A hero!" I looked up and saw a man in a uniform, who was the same man who had been with me in the army, and was now on his way to fight with his state countrymen.

## A Bicycle Luncheon.

The "pink tea" is a thing of the past and the "rainbow" chocolate is dead. All these fancifully named functions are being supplanted by the "bicycle luncheon." The first of these was given less than two weeks ago, and now they are the rage. The first one was the conception of a broad street girl. She had learned to ride recently, and when her papa had just purchased a handsome bicycle for her she was very proud of it, and so accordingly invited several of her friends to lunch with her and see the "bike." The table was spread with triangular napkins, which made its round top appear like a bicycle wheel. The centerpiece was a bicycle model supporting some flowers. There were other evidences of the presence of a bicycle in the house.—Philadelphia Record.

**Butcher Committed to Jail.**

William E. Butcher, the young man arrested Friday on the charge of having forged the name of R. D. Howell, an usher at the Academy of Music, to a check for \$1,000, yesterday waived a preliminary examination in the police court, and was committed in default of \$1,000 security for the action of the grand jury.

**\$5.00. Weekly Seasoner Ex. \$5.00.**

Curiously via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Every Friday and Saturday until August 31, inclusive, the Pennsylvania railroad will sell for the 10 a. m. and 11 a. m. train excursion tickets to Cape May, Atlantic City and Sea Isle City, at rate of \$5.00, good returning until following Tuesday.

## FURTHER DELAY IS DANGEROUS!

This stock that we bought of the Columbia Clothing Co. is going like wild fire—you'll have trouble in finding your size here if you wait much longer—better come to-day—or to-morrow.

**50c ON THE DOLLAR FOR MEN'S SUMMER SUITS!**

Suits that were \$7—Now \$3.50.  
Suits that were \$10—Now \$5.00.  
Suits that were \$12—Now \$6.00.  
Suits that were \$15—Now \$7.50.  
Suits that were \$18—Now \$9.00.  
All trousers at half value also.

**M. Dyrenforth & Co.,**  
621 Pa. Ave. N. W. Under Metropolitan Hotel.

## Washington Flirted At Old Carlyle House

Historic Mansion In Alexandria Where the Father of His Country Got His Commission as a British Officer From General Braddock.

Just at this time of the year, when the echoes of the Fourth are still reverberating in the summer air, it is but natural that all remaining us of the Revolutionary heroes should be of unusual interest. To most of us the men of Braddock Hill and Valley Forge are but a name, and it is only when we see their daily haunts that we realize that they were made of the same stuff as the men of our time.

We can not believe that they went the daily round of petty duties that fall to our lot, yet it is as likely as not that Washington got in a pet if the slaves forgot to feed the pigs, and that his wife grew red in the face if some dandy paraded the raspberry plan, just like our husbands and wives of the present.

**FAMOUS CARLYLE HOUSE.**

Perhaps the most interesting of the Revolutionary relics is an old mansion over in Alexandria, Va., which ought to be regarded as one of the most historical homes in America. The place stands in a square on Fairfax street and comprises an antique hotel, known as the "Braddock House," while the real point of interest, the old Carlyle house, is not to be seen from the sidewalk at all.

The hotel covers the portion of two sides of a square, standing on a corner, but within its grounds is the smaller building, built being connected by a high porch.

At the foot of the square is a large garden overgrown with high weeds. A few hundred yards off flows the Potomac river and the houses perch just on the side of the hill. From the street, looking up the square, the Carlyle house can be seen, but on passing down the river a full view is obtained.

Standing in a rear corridor of the hotel one looks out at a mansion that was the headquarters of the British when they were in the city. The bricks are still sound, but the front is built with the rains and sun of fleeing years, the stately porch of white pillars is shut in by the towering masses of the hotel and the walk in front is high in air, the ground having been cut away to level the new building's foundation.

The stone steps on which the olden gallants whispered airy nothings in the moonlight, now catch only the careless sound of the linking wires in the telephone office below, and the gay voices of the children of Lafayette smoke their cigars, or, in earlier days, when Lieut. Washington conferred with Braddock, is but the site of business offices and stores.

**WAS ONCE A FORT.**

The Carlyle house is built upon a vast stone fort, of whose history has no record. But it is supposed to have been erected by the earliest settlers as a defense against the Indians, and some place the date of its beginning as early as 1670. Years before Washington was born, or anyone dreamed that a new Republic would spring into life in the recently discovered world, the stones are heavy gray ones and undisturbed, he trod from his post in the west to join Jeff Davis and the state forces. "Everybody loves a hero," says the general, "and to that simple people I was such a hero. I had resigned from the army and was on my way to fight with my state countrymen. One night I reached a small hamlet, and being almost too tired to go to bed, I lay down on a bench and fell asleep. I was awakened by a loud shout, 'Look! Look! Look! A hero! A hero! A hero!' I looked up and saw a man in a uniform, who was the same man who had been with me in the army, and was now on his way to fight with his state countrymen."

It was a soldier, in the morning I asked for my bill. "It ain't nothing," said she, "if ye're goin' on to Richmond, but if ye're goin' 'um ter think it over I'll cost yer \$20."

"I paid a little and while I put the coin in her hand she explained that she didn't know nothing 'bout the meaning of war, but she did know that some of dem northerners had come down and spoilt her bleachin' ground and carried de clothes line away. And since then she had had ter dry de clothes over de back of de chair."

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**MRS. ELLEN HADIN WALWORTH.**

Engaged Upon a Work of Peculiar Interest to American Women.

In Mrs. Ellen Hadin Walworth is found one of this country's most representative women, and one who is constantly turning her attention to something new. She is one of the three original founders of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and she is also one of the first of her sex to make a thorough and systematic study of parliamentary law and practice, her classes for considering parliamentary procedure being well known in the past decade.

Could the shade of Washington return to its earthly haunts, it would surely recognize its former home. For, though the town has not changed much since those days, the telegraph, steam and electric cars would greatly astonish the statesman, who used to travel with a coach and six. V. STUART MOSBY COLEMAN.

**Only Eight Hours From Washington.**

A most comfortable and perfect station, 2,600 feet above sea-level. The hotels, cottages, bathhouses, casino, etc., form the most complete establishment in America. Vertebled trains leave Washington via Chesapeake and Ohio Railway 2:25 p. m. and 11:10 p. m. daily. Special Hot Springs sleeper on night train weekly. Apply C. and O. office, 615 and 1421 Pennsylvania Avenue.

**VIRGINIA HOT SPRINGS.**

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